"In my judgment," he said, "these lodging-houses should be placed under police surveilance. If an officer were detailed to each of the larger ones and one to two or more of the smaller establishments, I believe many petty crimes in these two great cities might be prevented. It will probably be said that if these thieves were driven from their present quarters they would find others. I don't think so. That is to say, I don't believe they would find a new rendezyous here. They would be driven out of these cities and forced to find lodgment somewhere else. An officer would soon be able to find out the habits of the lodgers in the house to which he was detailed, and ascertain what hours they were abroad and their companionships. Crooked people, as soon as they discovered that they were under our surveilance, would shake the dust of New

York and Brooklyn from their feet." My police friend had also something to say about the alarming increase of incendiary fires in this city and Brook-

'The ordinary motive for the commission of arsan," he remarked, "is a financial one. There are incendiary fires for which there is no adequate motive, as in the case of those started by the Brooklyn firebugs recently, which seem to have been ignited purely in a spirit obtains an excessive insurance on his goods, and then fires his place for the purpose of collecting the amount of his policy takers. When they find one their do to say that it is no one's business if | may be rhoumatism. the less reputable companies take hasardous risks, and have alone to suffer when they pay excessive insurance as the result of an incendiary fire. The public has a most pronounced interest in this matter. Human life is imperiled at almost all of these fires, and public safety demands that their number shall be reduced to a minimum. Reckless insurance companies and hungry insurance agents should be made to assume any share of responsibility that may legitimately be chargeable to them."-N. Y. Star.

HUNTING FOR MAMMA.

That Can Be Imagined The sorrowful songs have been sung. the tender prayers have been said, the last sad words have been uttered, all that love and sympathy and tenderness could suggest has been done for the wife and mother calmly resting in her

satin-lined coffin under masses of beautiful flowers. The mourners have gone out with aching hearts and tear-dimmed eyes. The bearse moves slowly away, and the the morning for his health. He says kindly neighbor women left in charge of the house go about softly putting the one hand and that he is troubled things in order and speaking in an undertone awed still by the majesty of death, although the one it has claimed has been carried forth. There is still that indefinable something in the deserted rooms that tell of the dread visitor.

opens and a sweet childish voice says pleadingly:
"No, I want my mamma, I haven't seen my own mamma for two, free-oh, most four days. I'm going to find my

Suddenly the door of an upper room

"But, baby, dear mamma isn't-she Men't-bere. "Where is mamma then? She where,

too. She's down in her own pitty room. I'm going to hunt for my mamma. Mammal Oh, mamma! Baby wants

In all this world of sadness and sorrow is there any thing more sad, any thing more pitiful than the pleading, wondering cry of a little child too simple to understand the mystery of death and yet dimly comprehending that a change of some kind has taken place? Is there any thing that touches the heart more deeply than to answer the pleading, pitiful questions: "Where ie mamma?" "Why don't she come?" "She has gone away where?" "Won't she kiss me good-night any more?"

"Can't I go up to Heaven and see her?" The eyes of the little questioner open wide and there is a perplexed and dissatisfied wook on her face saying plainby that she does not understand what you mean by saying that "mamma is gone," that "God took her," that she is "up in Heaven now."

You try tearfully to make it plain to the child and to have her understand that she will see mamma again "sometime," but again the little voice says with pitiful petulancy; "But I want my mamma now, and I'm going to hunt until I find her."

What a sorrowful, disappointing search it ist it ends in tears and heartache. and it is long before even children nnderstand that mamma will come no more to the little ones calling vainly for her. Every thing is full of touches and suggestions of the mother who is gone. There are things that make her seem so real, so near. And so the baby goes hunting for mamma. May all such corrowful little ones find their best mammas in the Heavenly land!-Detroit Free Press.

PHYSIOLOGY OF WORK. From a Lecture by J. H. Kellogg, M. D.

of Battle Creek Sanitarium. Idle hands always find plenty of mischief, and work is one of the best anti-

dotes for wickedness known. A great deal more than is necessary is said about cost-cures and overwork. If a business man gets sick, it is laid to too much work; if a young lady, it is laid to over study; if a lawyer or clergyman gets viting it to play, and then lay down and sick, it is laid to too much brain work, and all the while nothing is said about too much improper food or late hours or tation to all forms of life. It is the forked tongue protruded, and when it which lives chiefly on crustaces, is est two feet long and eight inches wide,

and its organs; non-use means de-terioration. Nature abhors idleness as had flee for succor to the cat. The first

that it is a mere stick with just enough | ing to her feet, she spat and struck at the | cent-looking articles than their voralife to keep it from decay. The heart reptile with her paw. This was an eneor stomach or any other organ of the my the snake didn't appreciate, but still body becomes weak from disuse and it was hungry and was bound to have this is particularly true of muscular intimate relation of the nerv- ter of the cat's head. Like a flash the ous system also. If any of the cat seized the snake just back of the strong muscles of the body are head and with one bite killed it. This set to work, the heart more vigorously and the whole vital after supper the farmer came out to feed machine runs at a higher speed. In- the cat. He stood on the plazza and creasing the action of the heart in- called it, and heard the cat reply; he creases the action of the lungs; the called again, and again heard the cat. as to the closely-allied species, the blue diaphragm is accelerated in its work of He went down to investigate, and there churning the stomach and squeezing found the cat crouching in the grass the liver, as well as in its work of pumping the blood. This wonderful automatic arrangement explains why a person who takes a little exercise after eating has better digestion than the one who lies down to sleen.

When the muscles work they become clogged with the ashes of their work, not unlike the debris of a locomotive with its ashes, sparks and smoke. The reason why a muscle is tired is because it is poisoned with the products of its own work. The same is true of brain weariness. It is nature's way of calling a halt that she may have a chance to remove this debris by washing it away through the circulation of the blood And because of use, she will rebuild the tissues stronger than they were before. But you must not stop exercise because of soreness and lameness of the muscles, for if you keep on working, she will keep up with the demand until the individual capacity is reached.

The effect of idleness is to allow poisonous waste tissues to accumulate. for there is always more or less breaking down of tissue whether the body is active or not. If a hand is laid up because of a broken arm the joints lose their flexibility. The lubricating material by which they were secustomed to glide over each other has become harddened. The muscles may be considered as a collection of joints. The of mischief. But in nine cases out of little fibers glide upon each other every ten investigation will show that by means of lubricating fluid, and an incendiary uses the torch for pur- when the blood is sluggish from lack of poses of personal gain. A man starts a muscular activity these interstices bestore of some kind, gets in a little stock, | come filled with debris, and the muscles are in a hard, sodden condition.

So work is necessary for health, for it increases the activities of every organ policies. The blame for this lies, I of the body. Weak, flabby muscles think, quite largely with the smaller | mean a weak heart, a sluggish liver, insurance companies. The competi- hyper-sensitive nerves and stagnation between these corporations tion of the blood in various parts is excessively keen, and their of the body. The rushing mountagents are perpetually on the hunt for | ain current leaves no chance for debris to accumulate in coves or behind rocks. office is glad to accept the insurer, and If the life current is lazy, it may leave in many cases the insurance people a stagnation of blood in the liver, and fail to make as searching an investiga- that organ may be torpid; or in the tion as they should. The result is that | nose, and there will be predisposition the place is over-insured. It will not to catarrh; or in the joints, and there

Heart weakness is really a very serious trouble. A man retires from active life, and then spends twenty years behind a desk or in luxurious idleness. Let him run to catch a train, and it is not unlikely that he will die in a few hours from apoplexy, owing to the unusual strain upon his weak heart. If he had kept his muscular system in good trim his heart would sands of people die of weak hearts be- that can be procured, says the Cathlathat a person with a weak heart must be kept very quiet; now such a person is directed to take moderate and judicious exercise. A German physician recommends mountain climbing.

There is no royal road to health except the straight road of duty and bard work.-Reported by Helen J. Manning.

-It remained for Newark to putitself on record in opposition to the bicycle. A lively war has been raging there for some weeks now because a clergyman of a popular church rides a bicycle in that he can not afford to hire a horse on with corns on the other. The only modium which he can embrace is the bieyclo. There have been two extended debates between the preacher and the congregation. Thus far the congregation seems to be ahead, as there are strong indications that the pastor will be obliged either to give up his bicycle riding or to withdraw from the church. The bicycle has been slated in Newark as an instrument of ovil.

-Gall. - Customer - "Lookee here, waiter, this roll is stale!" Waiter-"How eas I help it? Why didn't you come yesterday?' - San Francisco Wasp.

-Dugy-"I hear Carson brought out his new play last night. Did be make a hit?" Griggs-"No. The audience made a home run."-Munsey's Weekly.

- 'Goodness gracious, how fast the time does pass! I just got out of jail yesterday, and here I am in again."-Philadelphia Times.

-About 17,000 houses are added every year to London. PROTECTED BY TABBY.

One Instance in Which Virtue Triumphed Even in Felipe Nature.

In the mountain districts of Pennsy! vania two wrens had built their nest under the eaves of an old farmhouse. They lived together harmoniously and caught the early worm, and in the course of time had a family. Among the attaches of the farmer's household was a white cat, and, when the wrens became so tame that they used to hop around the piazza in search of crumbs that were daily thrown to them, the cat, in a murderous spirit, would lie in wait for them, and several times came within an ace of catching the old birds. When the old farmer noticed this he kicked the cat whenever she was detected in her murderous work. It didn't take the cat very long to learn thatit wasnt healthy to fool with those birds and that they were as much a part of the family as she was. Toward the middle of the summer, when the baby wrens in their nest under the caves were big enough to place themselves in peril by clambering around the nest one of them one day fell out, and in spite of its frantic flutterings came to the ground, and, being too weak to run and unable to fly, lay helpless in the grass. The cat saw the accident, and, following the first instincts of her kind, ran rapidly to selze the bird. Beford has got to it. however, she seemed to remember that this was a part of the family which she it uses as weapons of dofense by bend-was taught by the farmer's foot not to them spring assunder in opposite at was taught by the farmer's foot not to tle helpiess thing she touched it daintily once or twice with a pay in which the claws were sheathed as though inwatched it. A yellow garden snake had seen the bird come down, and came wriggling through the grass toward it. other excesses. Work is healthy in re- Its bead-like eyes were gleaming, its normal state of the animal and vege- got within two feet of the bird it curled | teemed a delicacy in the Hebrides; | and somewhat smaller at the lower end kingdoms. Nature from lowest itself and got ready for a spring. Now form to highest engages in work. the cat was old, and when she knew acquired taste, In human beings work may be defined | that she must not eat the bird and that body in a useful way, and it was de-body in a useful way, and it was de-bad dropped off into a dose. She was signed that all should work. Work awakened by some thing fluttering

the the bird, so it darted forward and at- less than six inches long pursuing hersystem, and from its tempted to seize it under the very shel- rings considerably their superiors in beats happened along in the afternoon, and sheltering the bird, and ten feet away was the dead snake. This made it clear that the cat had carried the bird away from the snake. The old wrens were hovering around in the air in a very anxious state of mind. The farmer restored their baby to its nest -N. Y. Sun.

A well-known newspaper man of this city whose custom it is to take long walks in the country was out one day. says the Washington Star. As he passed an orchard he noticed all the trees but one well filled with apples. "That's strange," he remarked to his

companion. "What's the reason, do you imagine?" asked the other. "Here comes a boy. I'll asked him." and the journalist tackled the boy. "Fine apples you have for an off

year," he said, with an air of freedom and acquaintance with the facts. "Kinder," replied the boy. "Where do you sell them mostly?" "Mostly don't sell 'em. Make cider."

"Ab, are they cider apples?" "Course; couldn't make cider if they wesn't." "Very true. By the way, my boy, 1 notice one tree over there by the fence hasn't an apple on it. Do you know why

that is?"

"I reckon." "Well, my friend here and I are a littie curious and would like to have you tell us if you will." "Certainly. It's 'causo it's a plum

tree, mostly.' The man of inquiring mind hung his kodak over his shoulder and went on.

Bicycles were first used in France about 1815.

The first church bells were used France about 550. The wheelbarrow was invented by Leonardo da Vinci, the painter. Barrels were first made a century or

so B. C. in the Alpine valleys. The first telescope was used by Hans Lippersheim, of Holland, in 1608. The first railway locomotive was patented by Trevethick, a Welshman, in

The earliest known coins were issued by the Greeks in the seventh century The first electric telegraph was con-

structed by Lesage, of Geneva, in 1774. It had a wire for each letter of the alphabet -The latest trust that has been

formed is for the purpose of securing have been correspondingly strong. Thou- all the available clk heads and horns cause they have not cultivated their met Gazette. It is a well-known fact muscles. It was formerly considered that elk are getting steadily scarcer, like the buffalo. Elk horns, when polished and mounted by a skilled taxidermist, are very beautiful and make handsome hall ornaments. The Etk trust has now parties out in the mountains in Eastern Oregon, securing all the elk heads that can be procured. The head office is in Portland at present, from where the heads are forwarded to the East. John Wallacky, a famous Indian hunter of this place, has been out this week hunting elk. He says he has been offered \$50 apiece for all the good specimens he can get by this company.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-The quantity of coal carbonized per year in the United Kingdom is 10,600,000

-The imperial palace at Vienna is to

husbands in India.

may be kept reasonably dry.

able to sit down throughout the day. -A paper read at the recent meeting

of the British Association described graphically the pauper population of England as being sufficient to form a procession of four persons abreast up-ward of one numbered miles long. Arranged in single file the paupers of England, according to these figures, form a line upward of four hundred

miles long. -It having been supposed that the capacity of Westminster Abbey for containing the remains of England's illustrious dead had become exhausted, the abbey has been carefully surveyed, under the direction of the Royal Commissioner, and it has been found that there are still ninety places for interments remaining. According to the rate of burials in the past century, it is thought that'no additions to the building will be needed at present

THE VERACIOUS DOGFISH.

A Predatory Fellow Generally Considered the Terror of the Deep. There are several kinds of dogfish. One of the commonest is the lesserspotted dogfish (Scyllium canicula), known in the Orkneys as the dawfish, and on the coast of Suffolk, as Robin Huss. Its skin is sovered with small prickles, and when captured it has this unmistakable habit of twining itself his flesh. But this skin is of consider-able value to cable the relation by false protences from the around the arm of its captor and tearing able value to cabinet-makers, by whom it is used for getting a polish on closelygrained wood. Even more widely distributed is the picked-that is, spikeddogfish (Acanthias vulgaris), so called from the singular spikes placed in front of its two dorsal fins. These spikes rections. The picked fish, otherwise known as the bone-dog, when strewn over the fields in large quantities, makes an excellent manure; it is even said to be fair pating, and its liver yields a considerable quantity of oil of this pieces of wood like a trough, So, tee, the smooth-hound, a comparatively inocuous variety of the dogfish, for the child to lie in, usually about though it is by all accounts rather an The dogfish is essentially a destruct-

ive animal, and his shark-like appearance by no means belies his predatory of this hood a cloth is made fast, which characteristics. It is rather a shock to the feelings of the young naturalist To entertain the child, colored bands when he discovers that the horny cases commonly known as mermaids' purses, much as she respects use. The Hindoo thing that attracted the attention of the cat when she opened has ayes was gods, and who has it stretched out and the upraised head of the snake. She attention of the deep. No sooner, however the sides from the komse, and these are decorated with glass beads, silver butters, etc.

When the child is packed in the donless loses the use of it entirely so realized the situation instantly, and, ris- er, wave they emerged from those inno- komse, the leather overpiece, under

clous appetites assert themselves. So strong is the hunting instinct in dogat each end of the komse, so that the fishes that they have been seen when mother can carry it over her shoulders when she takes the child with her on her journeys, and also by which the insize, which they could not possibly fant may be hung up in the tent or on have eaten even if they had caught the limb of a tree. them. From the discovery of young dogfish yet alive in the stomach of adult members of the race, the habit of sheltering their young from attack has been attributed to them, as well shark. But what sentimental observers of nature have ascribed to maternal affection matter-of-fact people have assigned to cannibalistic propensities, and

their conclusion is probably the juster of the two. Certainly the behavior of these fish toward their usual prey does not warrant the assumption that they would spare the fallen member of their own community if it came to a pinch. They hunt in huge packs-whence, in all probability, their name-and the al-Without Advertising, Too. most incredible story is told that in 1858 a school of picked fish, from twenty to thirty miles wide, was seen off the Banfishire coast. But it is indisputfor you?" able that as many as 20,000 have been taken at one time in a seine. The move-

laws which are as yet more or less unknown. Thus in former years they used to infest the coast of Newfoundland: but the fishermen believe that they were "cursed away" by repeated maledictions much as the herring is supposed to have deserted the Baltic from the outrage caused to its feelings by the bombardment of Copenhagen. But when the dogfish do arrive on a particular coast fishermen have a bad time of it. Independently of the fish they devour, the damage they do to the nets is very great. Indeed, the boats will sometimes lie ashore for nights in succession rather than risk an encounter with their enemies, who will go through the whole length of a

ments of these schools are governed by

pilchard drift-net, cutting out the fish and the meshes that hold them with their terrible rows of teeth. So, too, they will eat all a fisherman's bait, bite his lines in two without any apparent cause, except pure "cussedness," and even when he has hooked a fish render it unsalable by taking a piece out of its side. Sometimes their greediness proves their ruin; but when caught they often make themselves unnecessarily disagreeable by twisting the line about their bodies in sc complicated a fashion that it takes hours to undo. Altogether, the position of the dogfish in the economy of nature is not easily discover-

CASTLES IN THE AIR. Fraudulent Balt Which Americans Are

able. He is, from the fisherman's point

of view, at any rate, an unmitigated

nuisance.-St. James Gazette.

Prone to Swallow. It would seem, after all the publicity given to the scheme in the papers throughout the country, that few persons would indulge in the chimera of obtaining a part or a whole of the estates said to be held unclaimed in the courts of England. Circulars to the effect that more than half a billion of dollars in unclaimed estates are awaiting the rightful heirs in England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland continue to be scattered broadcast through this country, and there is an agency in New York employing men to promote just such

There is something alluring in this little paragraph: "Thousands of heirs have never seen these alvertisements. If your ancestors on your father's or your mother's side came from any of the above-named countries, do not fail to send the ancestral name and ascertain if you are an heir. Your deceased anestors' rights are yours by British law. We have information of every estate and deceased persons whose heirs have been advertised for in 125 years. Send postal note for twenty-five cents to insure information. If you are an heir we will recover the estate for you. No

recovery, no fee." It must have been this circular which caused Miss C. II. Clopton, of Columbia, Tenn., to address the agency in this be lighted with 8,000 incandescent city for information concerning a supposed Drake estate in England, to which -Cutting off a wife's nose is still a she believed she was an heir. In reply favorite mode of punishment by jealous she was told that Mrs. S. M. Redfield. of Edwards, Miss., and Mrs. L. V. Donel-England is now about to try the son, of Lexington, Holmes County, dubious experiment of a six penny illus- Miss., had filed claims to the estate, and then the ingeniously-worded letter sug--The Government of Dutch India has gested to her that she might be permitoffered a prize of \$5,000 for the best ted to enter the lists with the others' practical suggestion as to how the salt consent. Continuing, it said: "Gur which is sold there in little packages terms are the same to each, namely, one per cent. of the amount gained. I The high rate of mortality among | we gain nothing we get nothing. And

shap girls in the monster shops of if we have to assume the costs, ten dol-Paris, 6 per cent, is largely due to pre-mature vital exhaustion from being in: The meat of the nut is in the last sentence. The circular distinctly states: "No recovery, no fos,"

Miss Clopton replied to this letter in effect that her Uncle Elijah knew nothing about Mrs. Redfield or Mrs. Donelson. In a letter of the date of October 20 she received this brief communication. "In replying to your favor of October 14 we beg to say that Mrs. Redfield has accepted our terms, and suit is now pending in her behalf."

For the benefit of Miss Clopton and others who fancy that they are within one step of wealth, the letter of the Secretary of the United States Legation in London, hearing the date of April 19, 1887, and addressed to a person inquiring about the Sands estate, may be of some benefit: "I beg to inform you that there is no such 'estate' as the one you mention. Vast numbers of people in our country are deceived and defrauded by designing persons, who represent that great estates are awaiting American claimants here, whereas there are one such.!

Again, September 18, 1887, a deluded person in Massachusetts, who thought he was an heir to the Lawrence-Townlev estate, received a letter of caution. this time the advice coming from Min ister Phelps, in which he said: "A worse fraud was never attempted. There is not a prejense of foundation for it, in fact it is simply a daying for obtain-

PACKED IN MOSS.

Little Lapp Bables Are Snugly Rolled Up As soon as the Lapp children are large enough to walk, they are dressed pre cisely like their elders and they look droll enough with their dwarfish figiffes and group up clothes. The little children who have to be parried have no clothes, but are rolled up in lamb-skin and covered with moss in their komse. This arrangement is a sort of combination of garment, bed and cradle, made covered with leather, and large enough than the upper. To protect the head. the komse is finished at the upper end with a curved hood in the shape of those used on gradles, and to the front can be spread all over the house.

are fastened to the front of the hood to Kickshaw-I don't believe Barnum the sides from the komse, and these are ever said that

which the legs are placed, is strapped together. A leather strap is fastened genius. It is so mysterious in its essence, so inexplicable in its methods, and occasionally so magical in its re-

sults, that it captivates the imagination This method of packing the children and so bewilders judgment that we are up and caring for them is certainly the inclined to overestimate its value. best way that could be imagined, when one takes into consideration the Lapps' manner of living. When the baby is laid in the komse, it is not only easier to manage, but it can be neglected for some time without fear of any thing happening to it.

One often sees a mother who has some duty to perform, or somewhere to go. stick the pointed end of the komse into the deep snow, and the child lies, or rather stands, in this way without the least danger. - Demorest's Family Mag-

"Ah, good morning!" said the early bird to the worm. "Looking for a job?" "That's what. Any thing I can do "Yes, you'll fill the bill, I think."-Jury.

The filter Question A .- Why do you refer to Jones as baying a silvery tongue? B .- Because he never uses it unless he wants to strike you for a dollar. -Texas Siftings.

OLD MAIDS' TOWN.

A Pennsylvania Municipality Whose Women Do Not Care for Husbands.

Bristol, the prosperous manufacturing center of Buck's County, is an old maids town. Well-informed citizens of that enterprising borough claim that there are more unmarried but marriageable women there in proportion to the population than can be found in any other place between the silvery Delaware and the Ohio State line. Careful estimates made by the census enumerators place the number of eligibles whose years range from 30 years upward at 210. Old residenters, who have kept a keen watch upon the solitary maids about them, make the figures much larger than those of the enumerators.

In a quiet Quaker home on aristocratic Radeliffe street, is a brood of five maids, the eldest of whom is nearing three score and ten and the youngest is approaching the meridian of life. Notso far away dwells the oldest old maid in town. She is a leader in the Friends' Church, and three-quarters of a century measures her years. She has a sister who is already far beyond the point at which the majority of women marry. Radcliffe street is the most fashionable portion of the town, and stretches along the river front. On it live no fewer than twenty-six females who belong to that class commonly called "old maids." Proud as Radeliffe street may be of its record in clinging to its girls, Wood and Cedar streets surpass it in this respect. The men with marriage in their minds seem to have avoided these two thoroughfares

There are nineteen lady school-teach ers in the borough, and a gentleman connected with the board said that with a trifling few exceptions all had passed the border line that bounds girlhood. Among the number who are enjoying single life is Miss Eliza Van Horn, a maiden of some sixty odd years, who looks upon marriage neither as a dead failure nor the consummation of bliss.

She remarked yesterday: "Oh, no, I don't believe marriage is failure; but I do think that there is a sound, practical reason for our Bristol women not marrying. I know of a number of cases where the most peculiar sircumstances separated devoted lovers, and the gifls are old and unmarried yet, There is pleasure in single as well as in married life." Another maiden lady, past the half

century mark, said: "I had no use for a husband, and so paid no attention to the men who came with offers of marriage. A man in the majority of cases is only that much extra luggage for the woman to carry."

James Monroe Bruden, a memorable Democrat, who cast his first presidential vote for General Jackson, chuckled and said concerning the fair

"There is an unmarried woman over twenty-five years old in pretty nearly every house in town. I can't tell you why, but they are there. Now, this strange condition of things is not the fault of the girls, for Bristol has as many pretty girls as any town in the State. Only last week two young men of our town married girls from outside the borough. Now, that wasn't right." The wife of a census enumerator was questioned about old maids, and she studied a minute and then replied: "Yes, I know a few in our ward. I can pame eighteen whom I know personally, and this is one of the smallest wards in the town. My husband says there are more women in the town than men, but I don't see what the men do who live here. There are few bachelors .- Philadelphia Letter.

POTOMAC PONIES.

Rice of Splendid Little Animals R Ise by a Peculiar People. There is a little island about on hundred and fifty miles down the Potomac called Chincoteague, says Representative Brown, of Virginia, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. This island is inhabited by a strange rapa of people, and a race of the greatest ponies in the world. The people of the island fish and grow oysters, and are a hardy, primitive race, who fear God and attend strictly to their business. Hundreds of these wonderful ponies roam the island, living in the summer on the rank, coarse grast. In the winter they subsist on seaweed, and in the spring are mere-trames, in consequence of the These ponies are unlike any ponies in

the world. They are about twelve to thirteen and a half hands high, nearly all sorrels or bays, and are fine-bodied and neatly limbed. They have the head and eyes of the Arabian, and the suppose won is that the stock originally same from some thoroughbreds that swam ashere from some wrecked vessel. What is more remarkable about them is that they trot and pace fast, and are possessed of remarkable endurance. In the spring you can purchase a good pony for \$25 and upward. The colts are not gelded, and stallions predominate. When the weather is bad and the waves inundate the island, scores of the little fellows are swept into the water and

are lost. Knew Whit They Were Doing. up from his tin dinner kettle and re-Miss Terriut-When mommer and I were in Yurrop, oh, the awfullist thing happened! There was a Prince-and a Count-and-and they fought a duel-Yabsley -Ahl were they loaded?

Miss Terriut-No, they weren't They were just as soher as could be -The Mirres.

Ground for Doubt. Dimmick-P. T. Barnum says the press, the pulpit and the circus are the great civilizers.

Dimmick-Why? Kickshaw-He would have put the circus first .- The Jury.

CULTURE OF CHARACTER. The Class of Men Who Have and Will Al-

Young men especially are apt to fall

into the error of supposing that the world is governed by intellect. In reality the masters and leaders of men have usually been superier to their fellows in the sturdier traits of manhood rather than in pure intellect. If two men live and work together, it is almost certain that one of them will sooner or later come to exercise a dominant influence over the other; but in such a case it very often happens that the subjugated mind is brighter and better stored with learning than the conquering mind. The explanation is that the world leans on character. Steadfastness, calm, selfcontrol, courage, are qualities which, though they may not dazzle the eyes of men, will always attract confidence and secure a following. They are qualities that enable their possessor to make a fortune or achieve a great career. Business men, for instance, understand very well that it is what one saves rather than what one makes that assures wealth. But who is it that saves money? It is he who is strong enough to sacrifice the present to the future, who has the fortitude to endure a self-imposed privation and the manhood to resist temptation. Character does not work. It is so in every field. Everywhere victory begins at home, and self-denial and self conquest precede and prepare the way for triumph over the world. If one loves to read, if his quick and sympathetic mind is interested in many things, the danger is that he will fall into a habit of miscellaneous and indiscriminate reading. fatal to thoroughness in any one department. He who would master a profession or a science must begin by giving up a great deal that he would like to know. He must say, "This thing I will know, and, therefore, that thing I can not know." Self-denial and persistence are here again the secrets of success; but those traits are of the very fiber of education. The sober faculty of judgment is certainly of the utmost value in the practical affairs of life; but it is a faculty which is made up as much of character as of intellect. The safe man is he who walks in the path of duty, the strong man is he who clothes himself with the strength of principle. The grandest characters have an affinity for right and truth. They succeed because they depend upon something stronger than any mere device of the intellect or any expedient suggested by the exigencies of a moment. They may suffer temporary defeat; but they follow the guiding light of principle with a faith which is wisdom. There is always more or less sophistry in temptations to selfindulgence; and the brighter the intellect the more ingeniously will it plead the cause of error. What we call the faculty of judgment is at its best simply a clear vision of the eternal veracities which persist through all history and finally crush all opposition because

sities.-N. O. Picayune. How She Obtains Her Street Car Rides

Free of Charge.

comes to the heart of the city each day

There is a West Side maiden

they are fundamental and fixed neces-

on the Madison street cable. She hails the flying train at Lincoln street and alights in the shadow of the Tacoma on | punctilious in their duty in this rela-La Salle street. To a stranger she is intelligent and thirty. To the conductors she is tricky and a terror. She wears black and may have seen grief. She usually parries a book or paper and becomes deeply absorbed in her reading. If she is a wife her husband is is easefully preserved the umbifical cord a subject for public sympathy. If she is cut off the infant. You might, perhaps, a mother, I pity her children, What does she do? I know not her daily toil, if she has any; I do know that for ways that are dark and tricks that are mean she outrivals the "heathen Chines," and for crooked financial transactions she leaves the notorious Alfred Post in the extracted. To part with it under any dark. If a man plays mean and don's pay his car fare the conductor can kick him off the car or call in a policeman and have him dragged out. But how about kicking or dragging the maiden? It can't be done and she knows it. I witnessed her seat herself one morning last week after entering the car with two other passengers. A block further on I heard her say, "I paid my fare." The conductor was a gentleman, and said: "I think you are mistaken, madam," She road a line or two in hel book, then snapped: "I do not wish to be annoyed a second time. You know you got my nickel." Again politely, "I beg your pardon, lady. My register does not show it, and no one has left the car. Be kind enough to pay our fare, or I shall have to pay it for you." And pay she did not. Two days later I rode with the same sonductor again. Here is what he told me: "You remember that lady in black?" I did. "She played me again yesterday. I went to collect her fare. She looked into her purse and found no change. She run her finger into the palm of her glove and gave me five cents. I passed on to the front of the car for other fares, and on my way back she stopped me. She then unblushingly demanded her change, saying she gave me a dime. I told her she was mistaken, that it was a nickel she gave me. But ghe insisted in a voice which attracted all in the car, What could I do? I could not insult her. I saw she had the sympathy of the passengers. I gave her five cents, telling her it was a present, ing to her waist. Though subjected Those in the car did not know her. I dare not accuse her publicly of her judges, she maintained her dignity former steal. I had to let her steal unruffled. Her fate was sealed, and the again. A young man, who sat beside her, got up after I reached the platform | When two or more persons were to go and tendered me five cents. 'The lady,' to the guillotine together it was considered he, gave you but a nickel, and I ered a privilege to be the first to die, will not see you pay it back out of your | those remaining having to endure the wages.' Even this rebuke did not dis- agony of seeing the others perish. A turb her. She went on reading. I have man was condemned to die on the same made it my business to describe the scaffold with Mme. Roland, and before ride-stealer to at least a dozen con- her, but she entreated the executioner ductors since, and I expect some fun for to let her die first. It is said that as

A WONDERFUL PEOPLE. A Colored Wharf Hand Talks Philosophy

A gentleman who has the management of a business that requires a large number of negroes, said to one of his employes recently: "Sam, the colored people are a wonderful people, are they

It was dinner time, and Sam looked

plied: "Yes, sah. They can get long with less money, and have more loafing time than any people I know of. They are heap better off than white folks. They don't have any thing to worry and, if they don't drink whisky, a little money goes a long way with them. It ly, and if he has a few acquaintances was so amazed that he forgot to shoot the gets on very well in the eating line. Of course, some colored men have to keep house, but that don't the spot, found a large blacksnake commande too often from the diseased fat of

and don't make living cost much, because his old woman, if he has one, takes in washing or does other things help along. And, boss, you know col-It is natural that men should admire ored men get along just as well single or married or married as single.

"Yes, sab, the colored folks are a wonderful people. Any body's clothes fits them. Your clothes will fit me. A colored man with your old clothes on and with his shoes blacked looks just as well as a white man with a new \$75 suit. He den't mind wearing any white man's clothes, never mind what his size is; they will fit or he will make them

"Then, boss, you know a colored man can sleep anywhere. He don't want a bed. He can lie right down here and sleep. This plank is good enough for me. And you know the colored man. if he is civil and handy, can get lots of good things from white people for nothing. I mean from people down this way. I don't know how it is in the north or up in the country. I ain't got a thing on me now that cost me a cent 'Yes, boss, colored people is the

Lord's people. He takes care of them. If a colored man don't get along in the world better than a white man it is his own fault. The colored man, sah, is jest what you say of him, 'a wonderful man.' If he works a little he can sleep in the sunshine and almost wait for the victuals to come to him."-Savannah

QUAINT INDIAN CUSTOMS.

The Remarkable Devotion of the Squaw to Their l'appoor The Indian women of the Dacotahs have a greater and more lasting love for their children than those of any race of people I have ever seen or read of When a baby is born in any of the villages it is lashed to a perfectly straight board by bandages, which are passed entirely around both child and board, and, at the back, are tightened or loosened by fine raw-hide lacings. The child's feet rest on a broad hoop of wood, while a similar hoop passes around in front of its face, which affords ample protection to it should the baby any means fall. In front of the child's face, suspended from the hoop, is a small article, a toy, if you please, which plays an important part in the economy of raising children among the tribe. Together with this special trinket are many other bright pieces of ribbon, tinsel and shining things to attract and amuse the little one as it rests in its quaint cradle. The child never leaves the wooden board until it arrives at the age of six or seven months. If it should die during that period, it is placed on a scaffold, as in the case of adults, but the disconsolate mother does not abandon the cradle; she fills it with black quills and feathers, and concinues to carry it around on her back wherever she goes for more than a year. She regards it with more affection and care even than if it still contained her child. She frequently stands it against the side of her lodge, where she is engaged all day long with her domestic duties, talking to it nearly all the time in a familiar and affectionate manner, just as if the child were present in the flesh. So perfect and lasting is the affection of these squaws for their offspring, no or how weary the journey they have to make in obedience to the commands of heir hard-hearted husbands, they cling faithfully to the empty cradle with a tenaciousness that is a surprise to the whites. They seem to be even more

tion than if the child were alive. The curious toy or trinket which is ever seen dangling in front of the baby's face is believed to be a potent charm in the superstition of the tribe. In its beautifully-embrofdered envelope be able to purchase the cradle and the little embroidered bag containing the charm, but the bag would invariably be put open first and its sacred interior, the "medicine," which is the child's protector and its security for long life. sircumstances would be fatal to the life of the shild according to the Indian superstition. - Kansas City Star.

MADAME ROLAND. Death of One of the Most Remarkable Women of the French Revolution, One of the most pathetic incidents of the French revolution was the execution, on the 8th of November, 1793, of Mme. Roland. She and her husband were Girondists, and when the Jacobin rabble obtained the upper hand she was thrown into prison. Her husband was away from Paris at the time, and she never saw him again. After her death he committed suicide. While in prison Mme. Roland preserved a firm and admirable demoanor. She advocated national and individual freedom, but at the same time denounced the bloodthirsty dec is of the ultra-revolutionists All her jailers became her friends, but they could do nothing to save her. While in prison she devoted most of her time to writing her memoirs. At one time she almost determined to take poison, like many of her unhappy companions, but she regained her courage and determined to meet death bravely. After being sucessively imprisoned in the Abbaye, St. Pelagie, and the Conciergerie, she was brought to trial as an accomplice of the Girondists. She refused to allow her advogate to make detense as it might endanger his life. At the trial she appeared dressed in white, with her beautiful black hair descendto insult and ignominy by the brutal namianan of Anoth manage a a statue of Liberty erepted near it and exclaimed: "Oh, Liberty! how many crimes are committed in thy name!" Thus died one of the most remarkable women of the French revolution .-

-A drummer who had put up at a hotel run on the American plan refused to pay for a breakfast which he had not eaten, though called in time for it, and brought suit against the hotel. The case was justly decided against him, The American plan of hotel-keeping is to charge so much a day. If a person registers and takes a room he may use it or not, be may eat or not, but he smell. At present it is chiefly used in virtually contracts to pay so much a hospitals and state institutions, but it them. You know, boss, aplored people day. This gught to be plain to any one. | rapidly finding its way into the homes

Chicago News.

-A hunter in Wesley, Washington of oleomargarines. It is said to be free County, says the Portland (Me.) from acids and other disturbing elea colored man has friends around town | Press, saw a deer dancing around in a | ments found in butter, and thus to be he can always get a good dinner, a reg-ular white man's dinner, for nothing. White folks don't object to their cooks one place, and manifesting the greatest litate to declare this new substitute is giving a colored man dinner occasionalinterest in its performance. The hunter healthier and infinitely preferable to the too often bad butter bought in the always prevent them from going around pletely trodden into the ground.

THE POTATO BLIGHT.

Minute Plant Belonging to a Well-Known Class of Fungi. The potato blight in Ireland is the

ubject of an interesting article in the first number of the new periodical, the Paternoster Review. The writer, Dr. Edmond J. M'Weeny, discusses the subject from a scientific point of view. The "potato blight" is a minute plans belonging to a well-known class of fungi. When brown-stained potate leaves, in the early stage of disease. have been kept for some time under a bell-jar, each brown spot presents the appearance of moldy vegetation. "On examining it," says the writer, "with suitable illumination as an opaque object under a low power, a truly wonderful sight meets our eyes. From the air-holes, or stomata, there emerges a forest of delicate stems of sparkling whiteness, each of which as it rises gives off two or more lateral branches, while toward the top there arise quite a number close together, giving to the tiny vegetable a beautiful tree-like appearance. This similarity to the higher plants is greatly enhanced by the fact that the branchlets are literally laden down with fruit, each one bearing numerous egg-shaped bodies along its sides, and invariably a terminal one at its apex." Actually, then, this microscope pest which brings famine to whole counties is a thing of beauty. Moreover, its powers of reproduction are marvelous. Minute, active bodies, called cospores, do the mischief, and, accord ing to one calculation, a square line of leaf surface covered with zerial hyphoe would probably bear about twenty thousand zoosporangia, each of which contains from eight to ten soospores. Why, it may be asked, do these spores only produce widespread destruction certain years, as in 1846, '70 and 90, while in others they lie dormant? Every season there are probably a small number of potate plants blighted-s careful examination of fields in different parts of the country would put this beyond doubt-but the disease does not seem to spread, and the slight loss due to this cause passes unnoticed. Dr. McWeeny believes that the causes of the calamities of the years mentioned are to be found in two-fold peculiar meteorological conditions, and a degenerate state of the plant itself. Foremost, he tells us, among the first set of conditions must be placed an excess of moisture, without which it is in most cases impossible for the sporangia to germinate, and equally impossible for the resulting socspores to travel from leaf to leaf and from plant to plant. The wind no doubt carries some spores; and the insects, especially flies, are responsible for the transport of others. But a dry wind would probably he fatal to the gonidia: and as insects are perhaps equally provslent each year, their influence may for present purposes be neglected. The main meteorological condition is rain. and the writer is convinced that if is to the wretched weather during July and August of this year that we must at tribute in great measure the widespread destruction of the potato harrest

CHINESE ALLIGATORS.

with Which They Are Credited. The chief use of the Nige among the day, is in medicine. But, as you must first catch your alligator before converting him into drugs, elaborate methods of chase are given in some of these old books. A work entitled the "Pen Tsao." ignoring the question of how to eatch the alligator, suggests a quaint recipe for killing it: "Pour boiling water down its throat; after a certain time it will die; then you can peel off the skin." The Venetian traveler, Marco Polo, wrote about these alligators: but his information was apparently set down from hearsay only. He, too, reconsistent the use of the body in medicine the gall, he says, is an excelent remedy for the bite of a mad dog. But its use is not confined to this disease, for there is hardly a complaint to which Chinese flesh is helt that it will not sugar. This reminds us of certain pills and draughts whose names will occur to every one, which are said to perform a like tune tion in the nineteenth sentury. Not only is this alligator useful when dead, but it has its uses when aliver its bellowing foretells rain; and perhaps there

is some truth in that statement Another old traveler, Martini, relates curious use to which these reptiles were put. In a certain part of China was a lake in which were kept herds of alligators. When his crime could not be definitely brought home to a supposed ariminal, the unfortunate individual was thrown into the lake, in order that the reptiles might decide his guilt or innocence. If innocent, he was let alone; but if guilty, devoured. This test savours somewhat of the ordeal by water for witchcraft; in both cases the

results must have been somewhat unitile surprising that the discovery of recently, considering the laborious researches into the natural history of that country carried out by the late Consul Swinhoe and by Pere David and his associates. But it is not really so surprising as might at first appear that the reptile occurs there. Alligators and crocodiles have great powers of swimming, and can exist for a long period without food. Within the insi feet for some hundreds of miles, was record. d as having been seen at the Coco slands.

A somewhat longer awim would land an adventurous alligator at the mouth of the Yang-tse river within a reasonably short period after leaving his ancestral home in America. But there is no need to postulate even this feat of endurance, for there is a natural bridge, now incomplete, which once must have connected the American and Astatio continents. By this route, in earlier times, when the climate was warmer, alligators may have migrated and permanently settled in North China, where they are now met with, though nowhere else in the Old World .- Chambers' Jour-

Butter Made from Cocoanuts. They are now making good butter from cocoanuts. The industry was established in Germany five years ago, and is making considerable progress. According to the London Times factories are about to be started at Paris and Amsterdam. The butter costs a York shilling per pound. It contains 60 to 70 per cent of fat, and 33 to 25 of organic matter, of which 9 to 10 per cent is albumen. It is of a clear whiteish color, and hardens at 66 degrees of Fahrenheit. It is suitable for cooking, and is not disagreeable to taste or

horses and sheep firsh."